

IRVING'S



CANADIAN

SERIES OF

FIVE CENT MUSIC.

Climbing the Golden Stair.

FOR VOICE AND PIANO.

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# Climbing the Golden Stair.

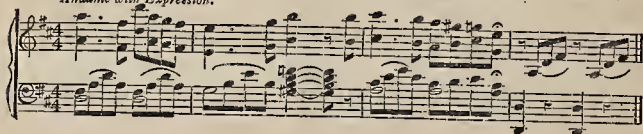
## SONG AND CHORUS.

Words by ROSELINDA.

Music by C. A. WHITE.

Author of "Kiss me, and I'll go to sleep," &c., &c.

*Andante with Expression.*



1. Bir - die, sing no more to - night, now, please, I'm lone - ly now with grief and care, The  
 2. All the morn-ing I've been wan-d'ring by The brook - let, morn'ring gently there, Where  
 3. Of - ten as my fond hearts turns to you, I seem to feel the pressure rare, Of

The first three lines of the song are set in 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

sun - beam of this once bright, hap - py home, Is climb-ing now the gold-en stair; No  
 you and I so oft - en came to sit, Be - fore you climb'd the golden stair; It  
 lit - tle lips as fondly close to mine As 'fore you climb'd the golden stair; Yet

The next three lines of the song continue the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

more on earth we'll hear her foot - steps, So take from sight her lit - tle chair, Ah!  
 sings to me no more those bright songs, Nor charms a - way all tho'ts of care, But  
 tho' the world seems sad and lone - ly, And my poor heart is full of care, There's

The final three lines of the song conclude the piece. The melody and piano accompaniment lead to a final chord. The lyrics are written below the staff.

she will nev - er need them more on earth, For she has climb'd the golden stair.  
 now the song it murmurs e'er to me, Your dar-ling's climb'd the golden stair.  
 hope to cheer, for now she waits for me, Be - yond, be - yond the golden stair.

# CHORUS.

**SOPRANO.**  
 Bir-die,..... lis - ten,..... She has left this world of care,  
**ALTO.**  
 Bir - die, lis - ten, Bir - die, lis - ten,  
**TENOR**  
 She has left this world of  
**BASS.**  
 Bir-die,..... lis - ten,..... She has left this world of care,  
**ACCOMP.**

And your songs will never cheer her more. For she has climb'd the golden stair.  
 care, Will never cheer her more, For she has climb'd the golden stair.  
 And your songs will never cheer her more,

